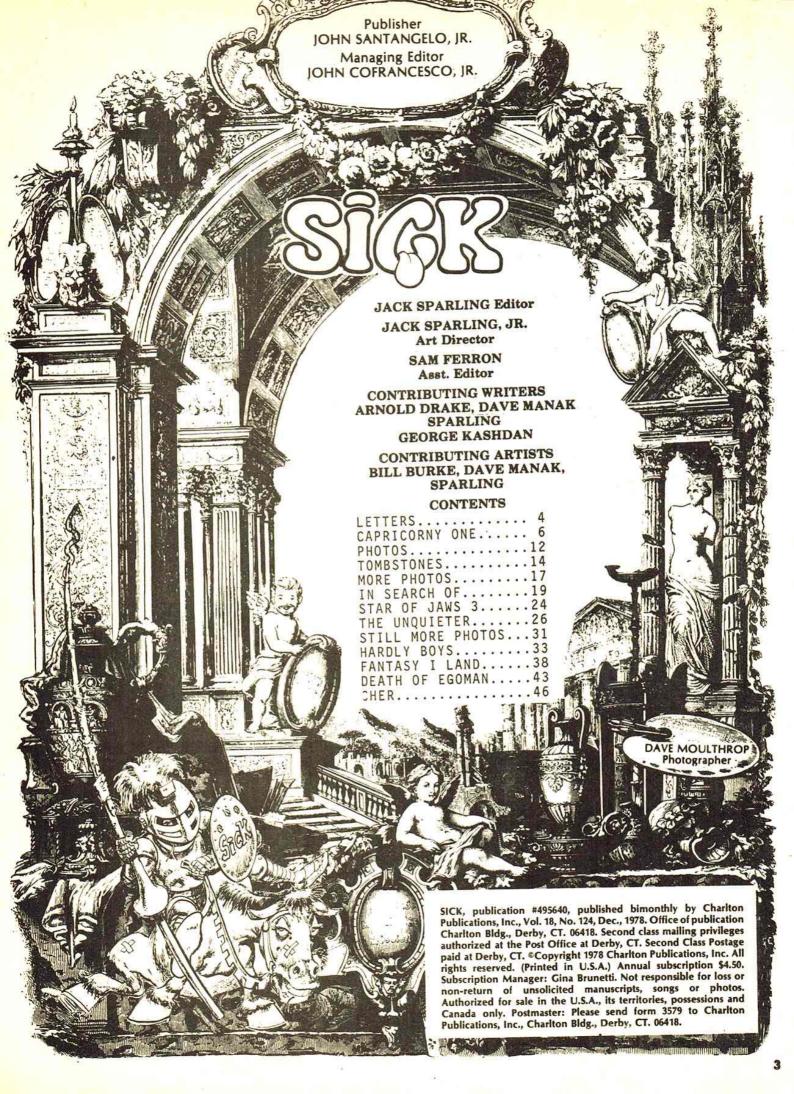


WHY FLYING SAUCERS WON'T COME NEAR US.







Dear Sick:

Your comment about doing a satire on Washington in your letters column was a classic...- Washington D.C. is a satire! It bares repeating and I just did!...

Morris Youall Falls Church, VA.

Dear Morris:

Yes, you did!

Signed The Editor

Dear Sick:

Read your national Unquieter...
loved it! but Who Done it!

Signed. . Wallace Ford N.Y.C. We agree with you and we too laughed so hard we forgot to give ARNOLD DRAKE credit. Now if you and he believe that we have some swamp land in Florida we'd like to unload.

Regards The Editor

Dear Sick:

Dear Wallace:

I don't get SICK'd out very often, but I did buy #122 recently, and enjoyed it. However I have a couple of suggestions. Give the SICKies out in readerland a bigger variety, like, you could have different kinds of articles. How about it? If you do I'll stay SICK!

> Anxiously Chris Manson Florence, Ala.

Dear Chris:

How could we refuse such a Direct request. Watch for "The Unquieter" and many new and exciting features being added.

Regards The Editor Dear Virgil:

Yes, you're right! After generations of toothpaste commercials you'd think anything with three rows of teeth would be made president!...come to think of it ...oh! never mind!

> Sincerely The Editor

An old salt Virgil Bottomly



Dear SICK:

Four rowsing and rounded cheers for Ophelia Bunz. She adds to Cher. I also liked "The unquieter". What I am saying is I like the magazine fine but the newest Wrinkles (Ophelia, you haven't any) make a more solid Mag.

Best Wishes Harvey Fortner Plainview, Neb.

Dear Harvey:

Your rounded review of the magazine was appreciated.
The Editor

Dear Sick:

I've read your replies to your letters and you're just to damned polite. It makes my blood boil to see some of those rotten remarks that some of those ingrates and whatever say to your magazine. Never mind if they're right!...it's your answers that throw me. stand up and shout back...

A slave to sick Mary Murphy Newark, N.J.

Dear Mary:

What Do you mean we don't shout back? WEJUST WENTIN A CLOSET AND DID! Now we feel better!

Relieved The Editor

Dear SICK:

Why do you print all those soapy letters telling you how great you are. I'll bet you won't print this one saying how lousy you are!.

Disgusted Norman NoneBall Philadelphia, Pa

Dear Norman:

Recognize your type. How long have you been working for one of those other humor mags?

Sincerely The Editor

Dear Sick Magazine:

Why is it?...that's all! Why is it?

Signed Sam Crestllin N.Y.C.

Dear Sam:

If brevity is the soul of wit, you're half right!

Regretfully The Editor



DEAR SICK:

I love mom, apple-pie and SICK magazine. So Mom ran away, Her Apple-pie stunk and then there is SICK magazine.

Love Gloria se

Goosegrease Tampa, Fla

Dear Gloria:

Sorry about your Mom and her apple-pie. But you stay with SICK. You are you know!.

Sincerely The Editor

Dear SICK:

You've a magazine that tells it like it is!...It's Rotten!. No wonder UFO's don't hang around. If there was anyplace else to go we'd all be on the First Ship. We can't sail away to a new land like our lucky pilgrim fathers.

Depressed Peter Knowlton Bangor, Me.

Dear Peter:

You too have noticed we're a civilization who look not at the world through rose-colored glasses — only those of dark brown!. That must tell us something.

Regards The Editor

Dear Sick:

Your magazine is so sick that I'm SICK (in Love) with Cher D'Flower's half-sister, Ophelia Bunz, from your August issue. And I was so SICK of your "Plan X From The Planet Nerd" bit and your Bumper Sickers.

A SICK maniac,

Russell Conner Marietta, Ga.

P.S. Please have Ophelia Bunz in each and every issue in the near future.

Dear Russell:

Your suggestion regarding Ophelia Bunz, half-sister of Cher D'Flower, fit our own. She'll be around to get in Cher's hair.

> Regards The Editor

Dear SICK:

Opehlia Bunz has certainly added several new molehills in the broadest sense to your feature Cher D'Flower. She seems to give a better mix for comedy and depth to said feature. What the Hell! I like Plump girls.

In Love with Both gals Thomas Wallace Biloxi, Miss.

Dear Thomas:

You show excellent taste.

Regards

The Editor

IMAGINE MAN'S FIRST FLIGHT TO MARS...WITH HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF EARTH'S PEOPLE WITNESSING THE LANDING! NOW IMAGINE THAT IT WAS ALL A 30 BILLION DOLLAR HOAX!--WITH THE WHOLE THING BEING FILMED OWA GIGANTIC SOUND STAGE!!! NOW IMAGINE THIS MAKING YOU NAUSEOUS, SICK, AND ASHAMED OF YOUR COUNTRY'S LEADERS! WELL, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT IMAGINING THE PREVIOUS SENTENCE, BECAUSE THAT'S JUST WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN YOU SEE AND READ OUR OWN...

Capricorny one

WRITTEN & DRAWN by DAVE MANAK















NOTEVEN

DON'T

WORRY...IF

I WON'T

60

AH H ... I

WAS TALKING







TTTT 00

10













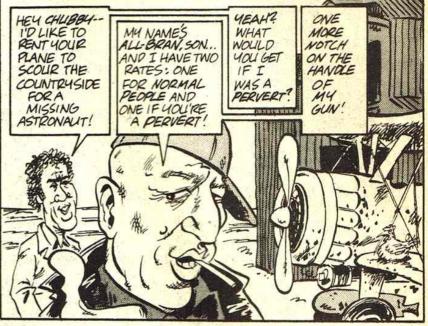


























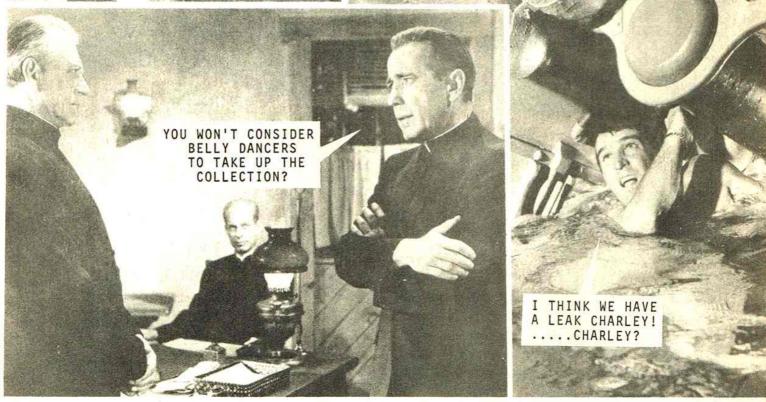


.. AND THE EXECUTIVE PRO-DUCER OF THIS MOVIE!

SO, WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THAT?





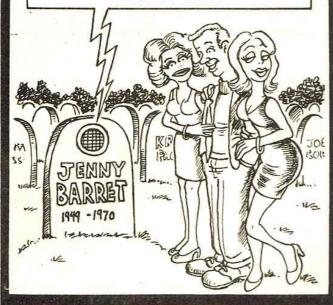






ONCE UPON A TIME THE GRAVEYARD WAS ONE OF THE FEW PLACES WHERE ONE COULD GO AND EXPECT PEACE AND QUIET. HOWEVER ALL THAT IS CHANGING NOW AS MORE AND MORE COMPETITIVE TOMBSTONE MANUFACTERS FIND IT NECESSARY TO OFFER MORE IN THE WAY OF EXTRAS. ONE SUCH MANUFACTURER NOW OFFERS TOMBSTONES EQUIPPED WITH SOLAR RUN TAPE PLAYERS THAT LEAVE SOME SORT OF..................

...IT IS FOR YOU, OLIVER DARLING, MY POOR HUSBAND WHO I FEEL MOST SORROW FOR. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW VERY MUCH ALONE YOU MUST FEEL AT THIS TIME!

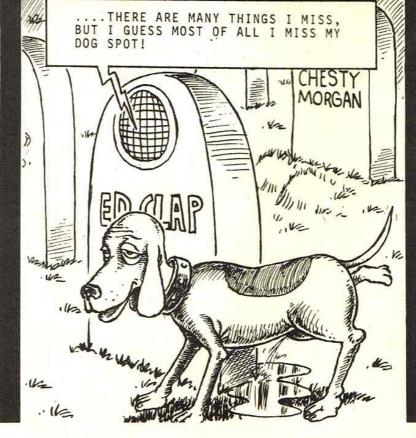


....I JUST HOPE THAT YOU'RE ALL EATING ALRIGHT!



I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR REMEMBERING ME ON THIS DAY, EXACT-LY ONE YEAR TO THE DAY OF MY LEAVING THE LIVING WORLD. I KNOW WE DIDN'T ALWAYS GET ALONG, BUT IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT.....

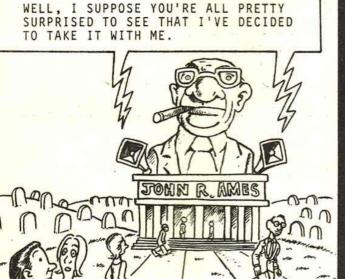






DECEASED EXPRESSION...SO WE AT SICK GOT TO WONDERING JUST WHAT KIND OF THINGS WE CAN EXPECT TO HEAR ON OUR NEXT VISIT SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE UNASHAMEDELY PRESENT A SICK LOOK AT

TALKING TOMBSTONES



w.

...MY MOST FERVANT HOPE IS THAT YOU...
MY THREE DARLING BOYS HAVE TURNED OUT
ALRIGHT!



SPRING
...NOW SIDNEY, PROMISE YOU DEAD MOTHER
THAT YOU'LL GET A
FULL EIGHT HOURS OF
SLEEP, YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE LIKE IF YOU
DON'T GET A FULL
NIGHTS.....

...ARE YOU GETTING
PLENTY OF FRESH AIR?
YOU'RE JUST A GROWING BOY..BUT BE CAREFUL NOT TO GET TOO
MUCH SUN, YOU KNOW
HOW YOU BURN...IF
YOU DO....

SUMMER

...DID YOU FIND THE CHICKEN SOUP STOCK I LEFT IN THE FREE-ZER? AND I HOPE YOU ARE NOT FORGETTING YOUR VEGTABLES, YOU KNOW HOW BOUND UP

FALL

...AND DON'T FORGET YOUR GALOSHAS ON THOSE WET DAYS, YOU KNOW HOW PRONE YOU ARE TO COLDS.....

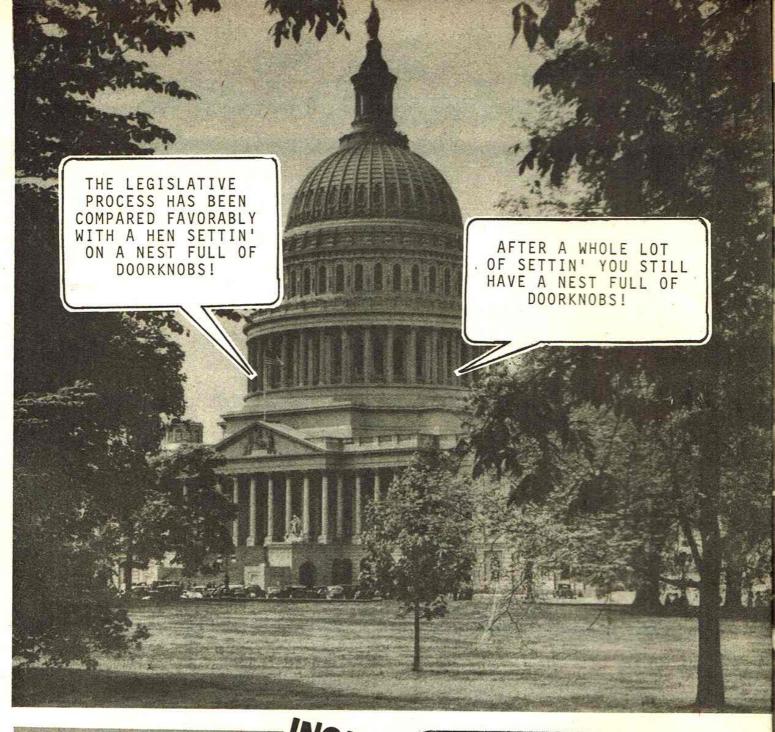
WINTER









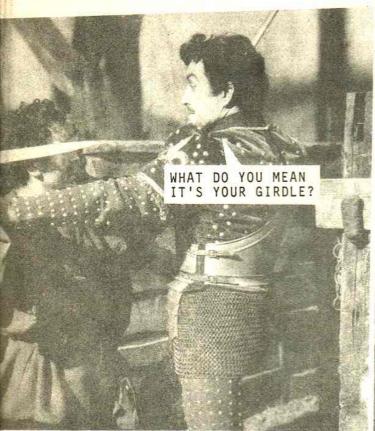


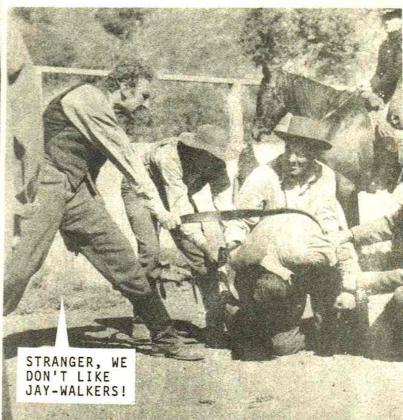
TO ANSWER THOSE SICK READERS WHO ASK THE QUESTION...

"HOW IN THE WORLD
IS THAT PRINTED?"

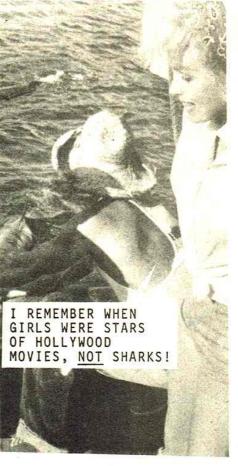
WE SHOW YOU A RECENT PHOTO OF OUR PRESSES!

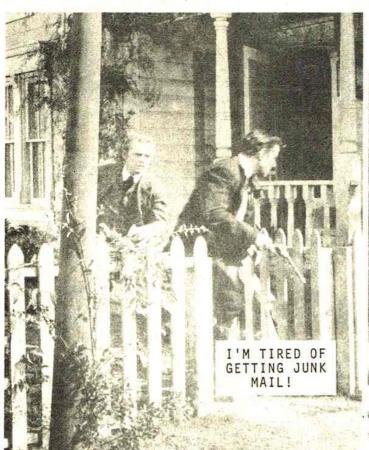


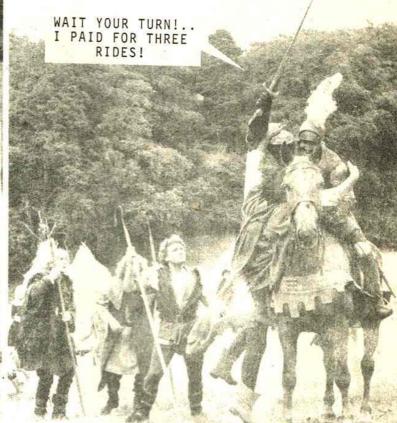


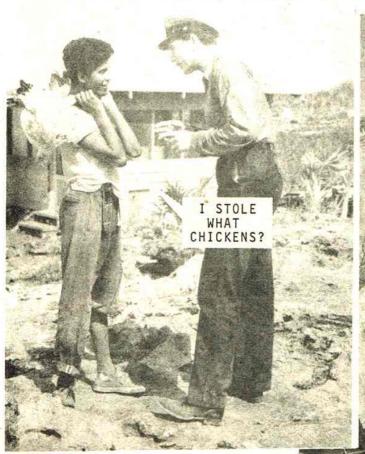


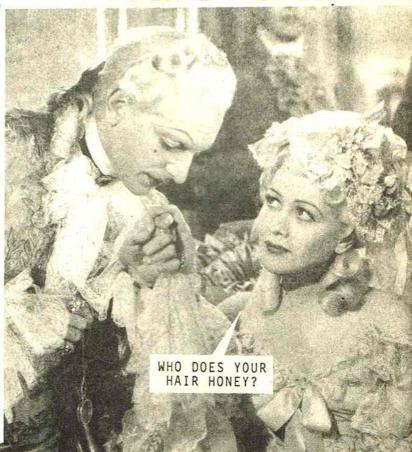












SINCE MAN'S EARLIEST DAYS ON THIS PLANET, THERE HAS BEEN ONE ALL-CONSUMING QUESTION ON HIS MIND, -- WHY?! WITH LITTLE SUCCESS IN FINDING AN ANSWER. BUT TODAY, EXECUTIVES OF HIGHLY COMPETITIVE TV NETWORKS USE FILM AND SOPHISTICATED ELECTRONICS IN THE QUEST TO ANSWER SOME OF THE QUESTIONS THAT HAVE PLAGUED MAN... AND TO ASSURE THEM THE ABILITY TO USE THIS MEDIUM, NOT TO MENTION THEIR EXECUTIVE SALARIES, THEY MUST CONSTANTLY BE

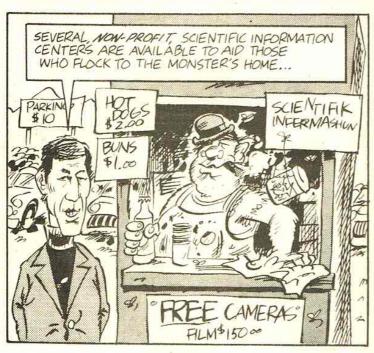
In Search Of... Tv Ratings

DAVE MANAK

WE ARE NOW PRIVILEGED TO WITNESS A SCENE SO SECRETIVE THAT MOST PEOPLE WILL SPEND A VERITABLE LIFETIME WAITING FOR BUT STILL MAY NEVER SEE!... A HIGH-LEVEL MEETING OF TV EXECLITIVES!... AT THIS MEETING THEY WILL DECIDE WHICH AREAS OF THE OCCULT, WHAT SIGMS OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL LIFE, WHAT ANCIENT MYSTERIES YOU WILL WITNESS, AND THE ABSOLUTE MAXIMUM AMOUNT OF COMMERCIAL TIME THEY CAN SELL ON THIS SHOW FOR THE NEXT THIRTEEN WEEKS!

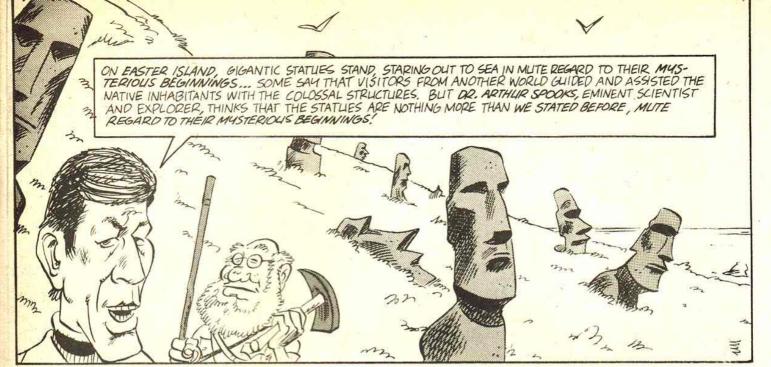
















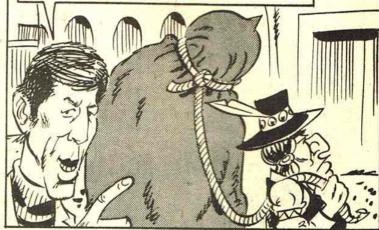


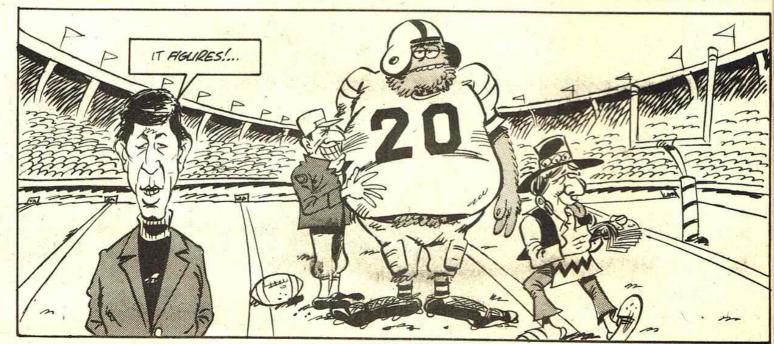


MOAXES ABOUND IN THE SEARCH FOR BIGFOOT!
ONE OF THE MOST COMMON BEING THE BIGFOOT
PLASTER FOOT CAST... ONE PRANKSTER TOLD US HE
MAKES BIGFOOT ROOTPRINTS SIMPLY BY JUMPING
THROUGH THE FOREST ON A POGO-STICK TYPE
APPARATUS WITH BOGUS FOOT ATTACHED!



LET'S NOW FOLLOW CHIEF RED TAIL
SQUATTING BEAR, THE ONLY PERSON RE
PORTED TO HAVE CAPTURED ONE OF THE
CREATURES AUVE, AND SEE JUST WHAT HE,
REPRESENTING ALL HUMAN KIND, WILL DO
WITH THIS IMPORTANT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!







SOME PEOPLE ACTUALLY CLAIM TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN ABOARD FLYING SAUCERS... THIS MAN, FARMER, CLAUDE HOPPER, CLAIMS HE WAS TAKEN ABOARD A SHIP AND FORCED TO DEMONSTRATE HIS SEXUAL PROWESS TO TWO-HUNDRED ALIEN WOMEN! LOCAL AUTHORITIES RETORT HOPPER TO BE THE BIGGEST MOON SHINER IN THE STATE OF KANSAS!

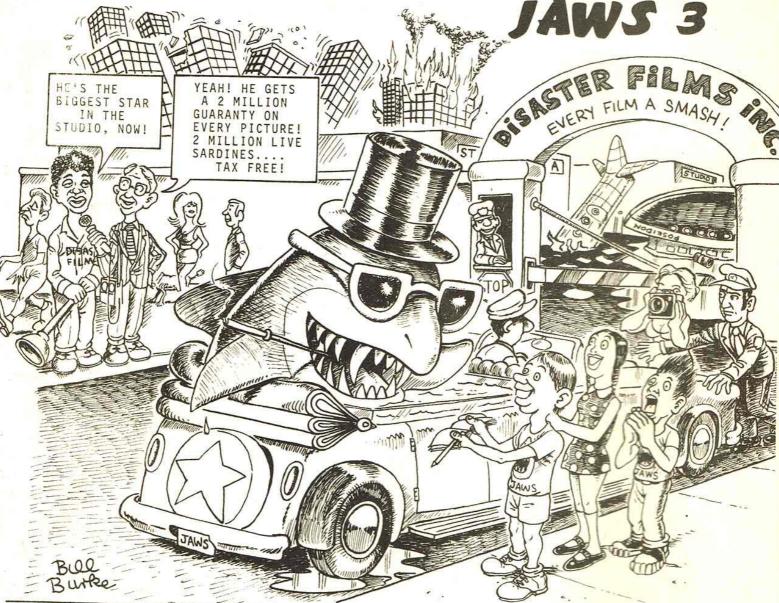


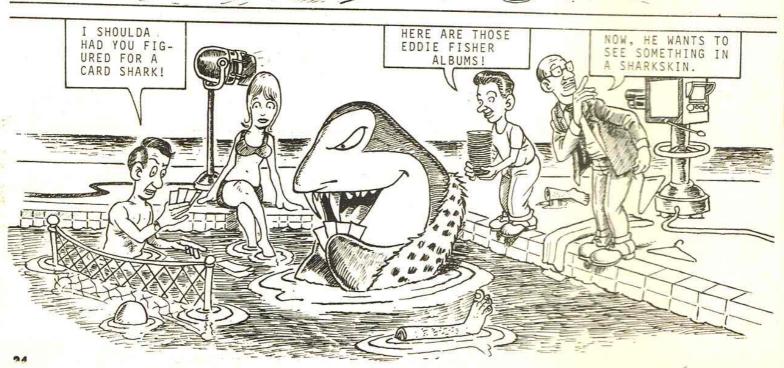
NO, THIS PIECE OF PAPER AND WATCH THAT I'M HOLDING IS NOT SOME MUSTERIOUS PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE OF U.F.O.S... IN PACT, THE PAPER IS MY CONTRACT FOR THIS TV SERIES AND THE WATCH IS AN INDICATOR OF THE ONE MINUTE LEFT IN THE FULFILLMENT OF THE TIME I MUST SPEND TAKING YOU INTO THE WORLD OF PSUEDO-SCIENCE, ASTROLOGY, U.F.O.S...

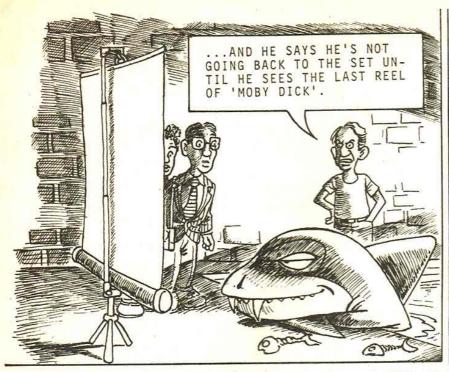




TAKES YOU ON THE SET OF

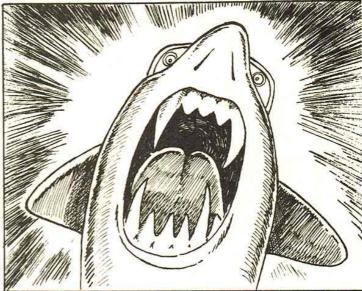
















UNQUIETER

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAP IN AMERICA

If you are a fire-eater. . . Hiccups can kill!

P. 147

All this junk written by:
Arnold Drake
Who can be visited on Tues. & Thurs.

SCIENTIST CLAIMS:

"PIGEON POO CAN CURE CANCER" BUT NOBODY WILL SWALLOW IT

FIRST INTERVIEW WITH A CLONE. HE ASKS:

"AM I MY BROTHER'S FATHER?"

P. 112

ELIZABETH TAYLOR —
HILTON — WILDING — TODD
— FISCHER — BURTON —
BURTON — WARNER'S
RECIPE FOR:

"FINDING THE PERFECT MATE"

P. 96

AN ATHIEST CHALLENGES:
"IF GOD MADE MAN
IN HIS OWN IMAGE,
WHO MADE WOODY
ALLEN?"

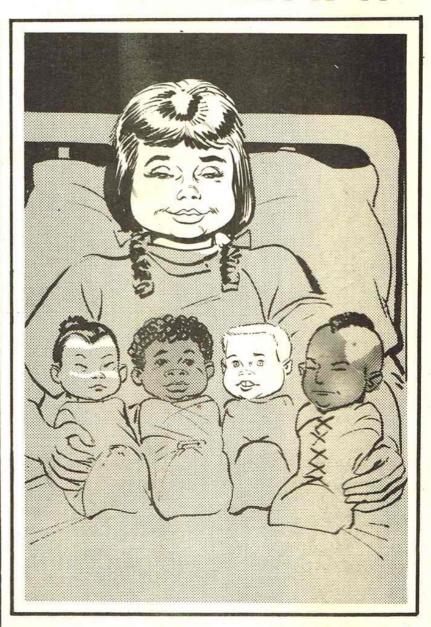
P. 115

INTERVIEW WITH A FIS
CONSERVATIONIST. HE ASKS:
"AM I MY
BROTHER'S
KIPPER?"

P. 94

MAN OF LETTERS ACCUSES: C.I.A. AND F.B.I. USE E.S.P.

P. 117



RAINBOW TROUTS

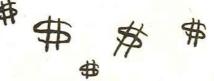
Meet Gladys Trout and her darling new quadruplets, Wang, Muhammad, Hans and Dark Arrow. Scientists are still wracking their brains to explain the four different racial stocks in a single birth. So is Mr. Trout. Clue: Gladys is a former secretary at the U.N.



Example: Those rent checks your boss writes for the woman he's secretly keeping.

Your father's tax shennanigans... . Your Uncle Louie's love letters to his rabbi, minister or priest . . . These could be worth a small fortune to you—and a big one to us! So fill out the coupon right

P.S. If you hurry, we'll not only pay top dollar, but we'll send you a FREE copy of "TASTELESS MOMENTS", secret recordings of the sounds inside famous people's bathrooms. So get cracking!



No, not old jazz and opera records. That's chickenfeed. We mean the kind of records folks are always trying to hide. We paid \$500 for Elizabeth Taylor's secret diary- and she paid us \$5,000 to get it back! You can probably put your hand on a fortune in such records and don't even realize it!

Yes, I want to get RICH in the records business! I enclose the secret records of

His approximate cash worth is

His unlisted telephone number is

CLASSIFIED ADS

COTTON from the belly buttons of 10 leading belly dancers. \$4.98. Add .49 and we'll throw in the toe parings of 20 famous toe dancers. Box 519

EARN MONEY AT HOME writing threatening letters for folks who don't have the time. The targets and current prices: Teachers, .50 . . . Mayors, \$10 . . . Power Co. V.P.'s, \$20 . . . U.S.

Presidents \$100 . . . Mafia Chief, \$1,000 (or \$10,000 if you sign your own name.) Box 0793

READ IT NOW! The Hi-Protein, Lo-Fat, Zero-Carbohydrates, Non-Cholesterol, Salt-and-Sugar-Free GOURMET'S COOK BOOK! \$9.98 Box 606

CLASSIFIED

Fabulous NEW GUN that shoots in a totally circular trajectory. The bullet actually returns to the sender! What good is that? Give it to someone you hate and you'll see how good it is! Send for booklet. And while your at it, do you need any poisoned lollies for Halloween?

Box 1066

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS:

Carry a book with you and look smart! Books are also good for door wedges, light hammering and balancing on your head. Remember, you don't have to like to read to LOVE BOOKS. Write: Books for Illiterates Box 1408

CLASSIFIED ADS

STOP PAYING BILLS RIGHT NOW! Ask yourself this, "Why am I always broke?" We'll tell you why. How can you pay rent, gas, electricity, taxes, food, insurance and medical bills and still have money left to live on? Answer: you

William F. (Bill) Dodger hasn't paid a bill in 43 years! He just burns them up! He burns up his creditors, too! But it's not as simple as it sounds. For the 63-Secrets that will lead you to financial security, send \$12.95 to "Bill" Dodger, California State Pen., Deadman's Island, Calif. You must pay in advance! Once you've received this book, there's no point in billing you!

FIVE FUN-FILLED NEW ASSASSINATION THEORIES

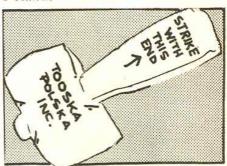
Ever since the first 7,000 theories in the Kennedy Brothers and Martin Luther King assassinations, folks everywhere have been playing the new history-mystery game, WHO DIDN'T DUN IT? Here are a few of the newest ideas.

THE ASP DIDN'T KILL CLEOPATRA! It was bathing in all that donkey's milk that did it. Did you ever smell the milk of an ass? Death, of course, was instinktaneous. Cleo's last words? "Fortunidly I hab a bad code!" death by that stinky comedy at
Ford's Theatre. The writer, cast
and director should have been shot
instead. But Booth himself was an
actor, so what could you expect?

BOOTH DID NOT KILL

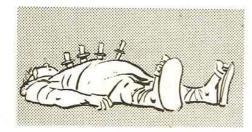
LINCOLN! Abe was bored to

CAIN DID NOT SLAY ABEL!
Who would he play checkers with
after? Who would open the door
for him when his hands were wet?
Then who did kill Abel? Lee Harvey
Oswald, alone, with a stone ax
from the finest tool factory in all
Poland!



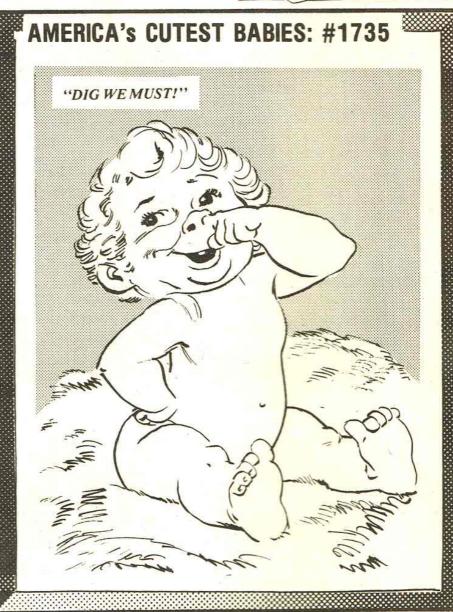


BRUTUS AND ASSOCIATES
DID NOT KILL CAESAR. It was
six Latin students at Lummox
High, Lummox, Mo., who killed
Caesar by reciting his famed
statement: "Like—uhh!—I came
and—like—uhh!—I seen
and—like—uhh!—I done kicked
da daylights outta da enemy!"



NO "DISGRUNTLED OFFICE SEEKER" KILLED MCKINLEY! It was a disgruntled bathroom seeker who did it. After a three day search, he found one, only to be told it cost 25°. He went berserk and McKinley went kerplop!





Famed baby photog, Lotta Lenz, caught this adorable tot in a pensive mood. Is he saying, "Here's where I hide the vitamins

Mom thinks I swallow" or "When I get rich I'll have somebody do this for me!"?

CONTACT LENSES POPPED, FACE LIFTS FELL:

THE NIGHT A U.F.O. LANDED IN HOLLYWOOD

This thing taught me that money and position don't mean a bag of used martini olives. 'Cause what happened to us could have happened to any ordinary slob in the street.' Dean Martin was describing that awesome moment at a party when he and three other stars of the theatrical firmament saw a UFO.

It was a typical Hollywood party for 3,000—the exciting opening of a new frozen yogurt stand. The four were out on the patio enjoying the smog when—but let THEM tell it!

DEAN MARTIN: You call that big hunk of junk a UFO? It was a frisbee with a glandular disorder. I had a 1937 Studebaker that lost a grudge match with a scrapyear compactor—and it looked better than that! And the crew was grungy, too. The guys didn't know any Polish jokes and the broads all had fat legs—six fat legs each. That's a lot of body stockings to buy."

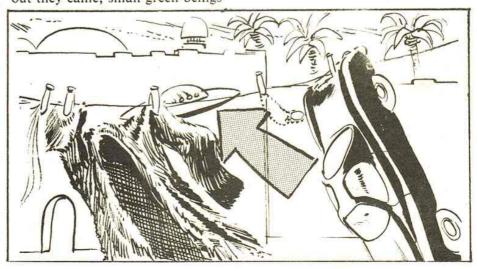
CARROL (Archie Bunker) O'CONNOR: Foist of all, dev was coloreds-greenies. Second, they all wore the same silver vests-men and women, both! So I seen that they was—whatchya call it, transvestees. Third, I figured they was Jewish, 'cause dey was always readin' books, arguin' wid each udder, and eatin' Chinest food. Well, we don't need no colored Jewish poivoits from space. We got enough of our own!" ROBERT BLAKE: Personally, I dug them cats! They reminded me of my old motorcycle gang, the way they was always shining up their UFO-and account of them tight leather pants they wore on their tentacles. (You better spell that right, kiddo.) I knew they were my people when they pulled out some STP and started to drink it! Be-e-eautiful! So go play that on your electric toothbrush, Herman!



RELIVING THAT FANTASTIC MOMENT: Bob (Baretta) Blake, Dean (Roast-master General) Martin, Warren ("Women's Gift to God") Beatty, and Carrol ("who left de terlet runnin'?") O'Connor. These stars saw a UFO together, and they are celebrating with their lucky charms: Blake's stuffed parrot, Martin's good-luck olive, Beatty's double slingshot and O'Connor's lucky toilet seat.

WARREN BEATY: I was out on the patio with this female who was practically as pretty as I am having a meaningful relationship, when—BOOM!— flashing lights rocket roar, eerie electronic music, the standard UFO landing. Her back was to it, so she said, "My God, this is the most meaningful relationship I've ever had!" Well, out they came, small green beings

with scales and claws and bad breath. I could not tell the males from the females. So I ran a porno flick, and the ones who fell asleep were the females. In the interests of intergalactic eace, I had a meaningful relationship with three of them. I am convinced that the girls will speak well of us when they get back home.



In this only photo of the UFO, shot through a Hollywood clothes line, ship partially seen between ermine wrap and mink jacket. Mosque in background is typical L.A. house of worship, the ST. ELVIS PRESLEY CHURCH OF THE HOLY ROCK AND ROLLERS

REAL GOOD PSYCHICS TELL ALL:

AMAZING PREDICTIONS THAT FORETELL THE NEXT 6 MINUTES

Once again, in the interest of science, knowledge and high-class hocus-pocus the National Unquieter brings you the predictions of some of the world's leading prognosticators. Though no two made the same predictions, they all agreed on one thing—that they would kick the living daylights out of anyone who called them fortune tellers.



KRASDALE: Made famous by his amazing prediction — 3 years beforehand — that June of 1978 would have 30 days. "First: Muhammed Ali will not marry Princess Margaret, no matter what their friends say. I predict that Rock Hudson will be the lucky guy. Let's all hope that Rock and Ali find true happiness together...

Second: There will be a plague of mice in the Watergate building. This will be an improvement over the rats who once worked there . . . Poland will develop a death ray from radioactive borscht. But I also predict that the U.S. will be ready with an A.B.P. Missile, Anti-Boiled Potato!"



DAME DRIBBLE LEAKEY:
Royal witch and Chief Sorceress to.
the Queen, noted for her love
potions, evil-eye cures and slowboiled salt water taffy.
"A miracle cure for sleeping
sickness will be discovered, proving
a true blessing to Gerald Ford,

Fawcett-Majors . . . The devil will

Prince Charles and Farrah

appear on a street in South

Africa-and be elected Prime Minister. I foresee a new revolution due to a failure of their wheat crop-in Idaho . . . There will be a sad end to Captain Kangaroo's career when he is caught feeding catnip to gerbils . . . Hookers—as I am told they are called -will begin arresting policemen in New York . . . There wil be a strike of all laundromats in Chicago, causing a run on King-sized Diapers and rubber erasers . . . There will be no new sightings of UFO's at Air Force installations due to a crackdown on drinking and pot smoking . . . Dolly Parton will be arrested when she is mistaken for a man standing on his head with his pants off."



REVEREND SUN-IN-THE-MORNING AND MOON-AT-NIGHT: Prosperous Asian munitions maker, Master spy, contract killer and inspiring religous leader.

"I am the essence of the Lord, or, at the very least, his humble aftershave. Thus it is that I see all things. Because I see all things, I have been arrested eighteen times as a peeping Tom. But I forgive . . . It is my mission to save souls. When 72 women were found in my basement last year and the judge asked why I saved only pretty young things, I explained that I am a spiritual specialist. He called me a Chink creep! But I forgive . . . My interests lie only in things of the spirit. Material matters are of no importance to me. And now for my predictions . . .

Remember, National Unquieter predictions have proved 97% correct 3% of the time, and vice versa.

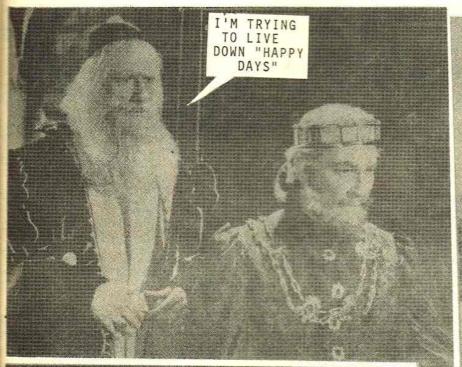
The Japanese yen will rise in preference to the dollar. (Bonzai!) Toyotas will outsellVW's, 3½ to 1 (Bonzai! Bonzai!) Korean pajamas will get the drop on the U.S. product until the Koreans improve their strings. The Koreans have first class strings but they are all being used on the U.S. Congress Finally, these inspiring glimpses

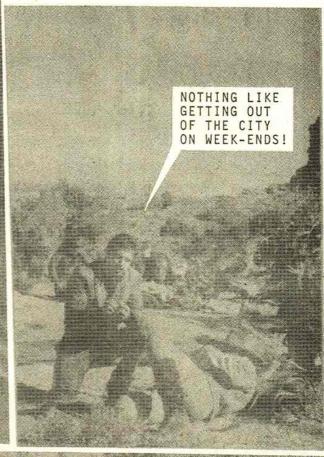
T.W.A.....Under a cloud
U.S. Coal.....In the pits

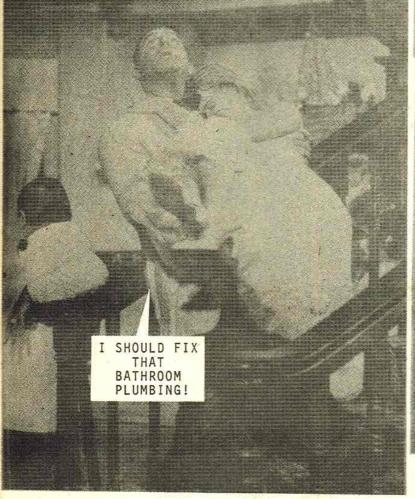
For my speical blessings, send 3 coupons from Sun-In-Morning Tea or Ginseng Miracle Cure and Nail Polish Remover."

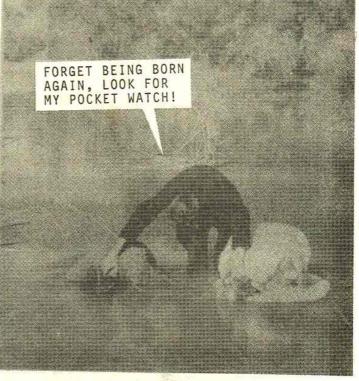


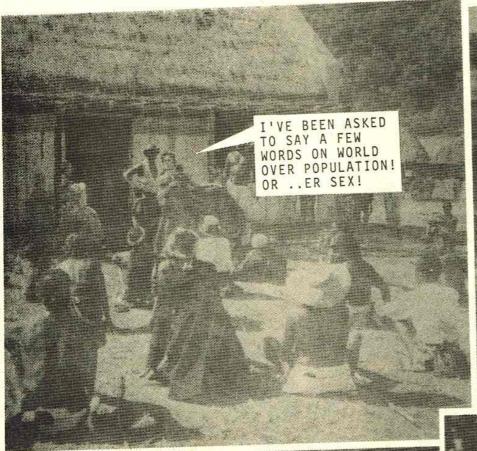
AMIE SIMPLE McDIMPLE: Former Hollywood High P.T. teacher. Rose to prominence afterhiding crystal ball on her person and inviting leading movie producers to search for it. "Donny and Marie will split, leaving enough for their new quartet, Donny, Ronny, Marie and McGee . . . Krasdale will be found in the Waterbed Arms Motel with two chimps and 28 pounds of corn oil margarine . . . South America will sink into the sea, creating vicious tidal waves in Oregon bathtubs . . . Dame Dribble Leakey will be charged with violating the "Coals to New Castle" law when she prescribes a love potion for Burt Reynolds . . . Coffee will rise to \$18 a can, causing many to drink the cans instead . . . Rev. Sun-In-Morning will add Delaware and Rhode Island to his charm bracelet, which includes such small things as Korea, Formosa and Debbie Reynolds."

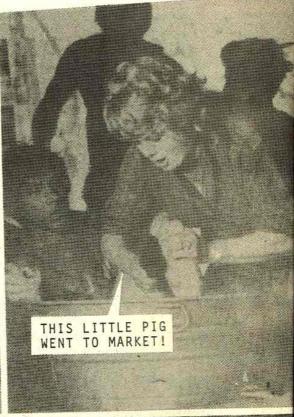




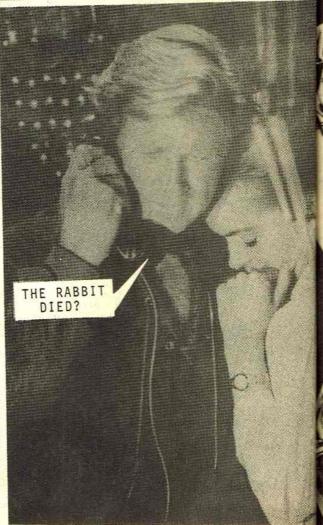












MOVIES ARE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T READ. TAPE RECORDERS ARE FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T WRITE. T V IS FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T THINK. BUT THIS SHOW IS FOR EVERYBODY!

THE HARDLY BOYS & NANCY POO

im

THE HARROWING HAPPENINGS AT HORROR HOTEL























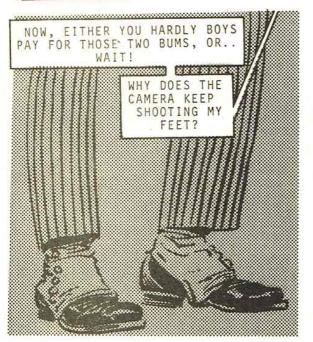






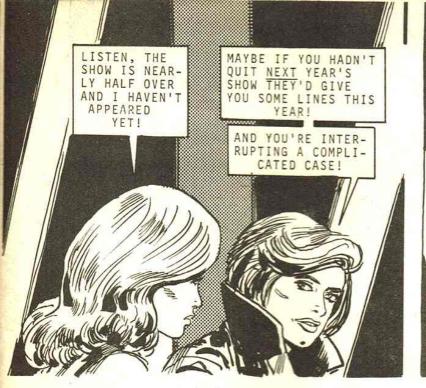


























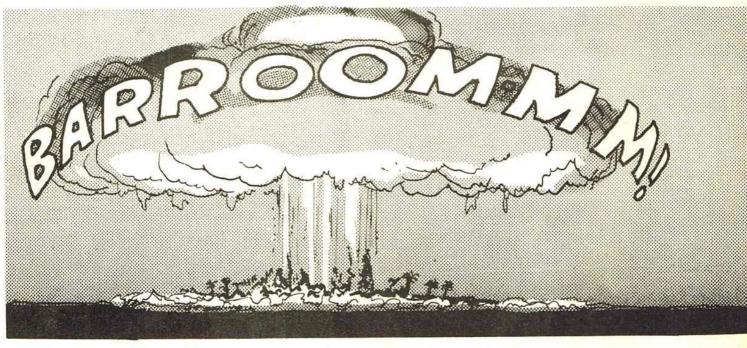


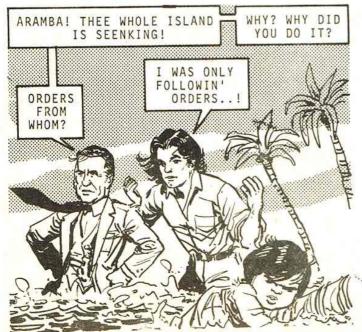


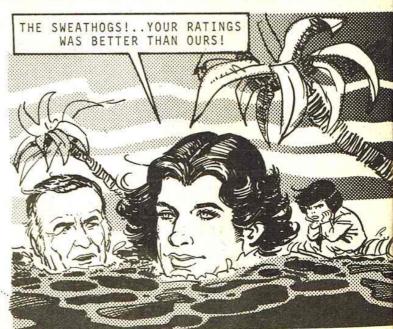


















Chen D'Flouvest





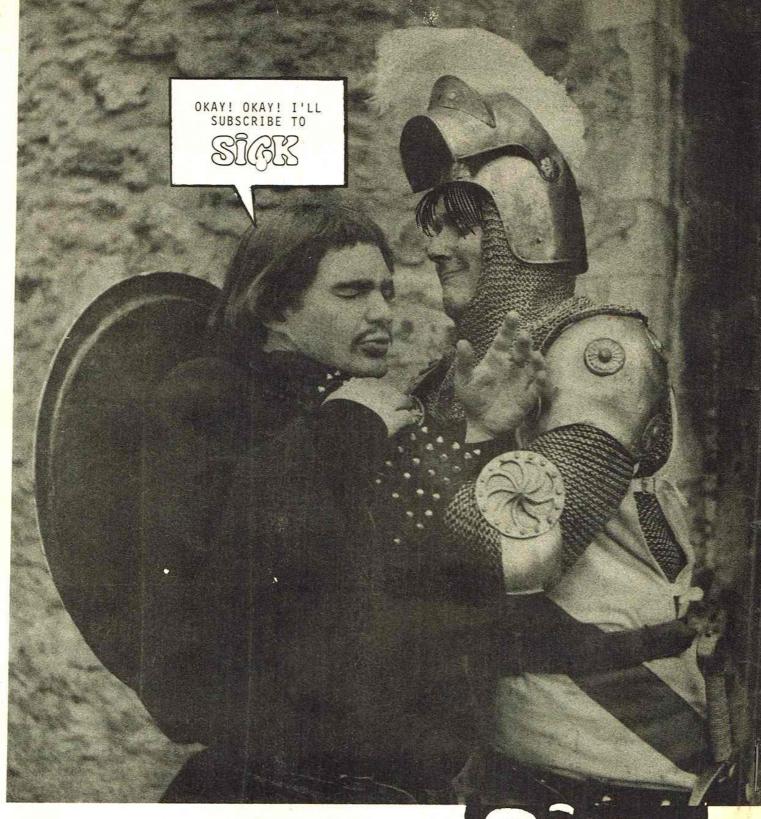












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